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SUPERMAN
IN ACTION COMICS
1995
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BY MICHELINIE, GUICE AND RODIER
CONDUIT IS DEAD!
LONG LIVE SUPERMAN!
DIRECT SALES
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GO KENN
LANA, PETE--THEY KNOW I'M CLARK KENT?! THIS IS CRAZY!
FIRST I'M IN NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, THEN CONDUIT KNOCKS ME COLD* AND I WAKE UP IN SMALLVILLE! BUT FROM THE LOOKS OF IT--
C'MON, CLARK!
YOU'LL MISS ALL THE FUN!
*IN ADVENTURES#524.
VICTORY SALE!
GO TEAM
BEAT METROPOLIS
--THIS IS SMALLVILLE FROM 20 YEARS AGO!
LOOK, JONATHAN! THERE'S CLARK!
WHA--? MA, PA! WHY AREN'T YOU IN HIDING?
CONDUIT WANTS YOU DEAD AS MUCH AS--
WAIT! YOU'RE YOUNGER! DECADES YOUNGER! Y-YOU CAN'T BE REAL!
OH--
--PSHAW!

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DAVID MICHELINIE – WRITER
JACKSON & DENIS GUICE & RODIER – ARTISTS
BILL OAKLEY – LETTERER
GLENN WHITMORE – COLORIST
CHRIS DUFFY – ASSISTANT ED.
MIKE CARLIN – EDITOR

SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

BEAT METROPOLIS

CHAKACHAKACHAK!

CH-T-T-T-TOW!

KENNY

GO KENNY!

KILL METROPOLIS

BEAT CLARK KENT!

SPAK

SPRIK

EZRAH SMALL

SPWEEN

BEAT METROPOLIS

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HOME AND THE HOLLOW HEART!

BEAT CLARK KENT!
SPRIK
SPAK
EZRAH MALL
SPWEEN
BEAT METROPOLIS
HOME AND THE HOLLOW HEART!

TAKE YOUR MEDICINE LIKE A MAN, SON! SHOW SOME BACKBONE!
YES, LIKE THAT WONDERFUL KENNY BRAVER-MAN!
THEY'RE MECHANICALS! PROGRAMMED TO THINK THAT CONDUIT--KENNY--IS A HERO!
BUT THEY LOOK SO MUCH LIKE MA AND PA! CAN'T HURT THEM...!
FWOOSH
NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!
MOMMY? WHY'D THAT BAD MAN KNOCK THOSE NICE PEOPLE OVER?
BECAUSE HE'S A BULLY, SON!
YEAH! AN' A CHEAT!
LET'S GET 'IM!
POLIS!
CUKES 4/1.00
GO AWAY! YOU DON'T BELONG IN SMALLVILLE!
WE DON'T WANT YOU!
NEVER DID!

SCANNED THE STREET WITH X-RAY VISION AS I TOOK OFF!
EVERYONE'S A ROBOT!
AND "SMALLVILLE" ITSELF?
THE ENTIRE CITY'S BEEN REPLICATED IN THE MIDDLE OF A WILDERNESS--SOMEWHERE IN THE DAKOTAS, FROM THE LOOKS OF IT!
KENNY'S OBSESSIVE HATRED FOR ME IS DEEPER THAN I EVER IMAGINED! BUT... WHY AM I STILL FREE!
WHY BRING ME HERE, THEN LET ME ESCAPE?
'CAUSE HE KNOWS I WON'T! KENNY KILLED LOIS, JIMMY AND "MAC" MCGIVNEY--TRIED TO KILL MA AND PA!
HE KNOWS I CAN'T LEAVE WHILE HE'S STILL DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE!
OKAY, KENNY: YOU WANT ME, YOU GOT ME!
THIS ENDS NOW!

WHILE AT A SERVICE AREA NEAR THE CALIFORNIA/OREGON BORDER...

HATED TO STOP, BUT COULDN'T CHANCE RUNNING OUT OF GAS IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!

WITNESSES SAID CONDUIT CARRIED SUPERMAN EASTWARD, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW FAR I'LL HAVE TO DRIVE!

GAS WORLD
FOOD · DRINK · BEER

GAS WORLD

HAVE TO FIND THEM, SO I CAN HELP CLARK! OR...

BIGFOOT EXISTS!
SEE THE FACTS

...AVENGE HIM!

SAY, LADY, ANYONE EVER TELL YOU HOW MUCH YOU LOOK LIKE THAT FAMOUS REPORTER BACK EAST! Y'KNOW, WHAT'S'ER NAME? LOUISE...LOIS...?

NO! I-I DON'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE HER!

ANYTHING AT ALL!

JUST... LEAVE ME ALONE, OKAY?

WHOA. COUNT ON IT!

GOTTA HIT THE ROAD! CONDUIT HAS SPIES EVERYWHERE!

AND IF THEY PICK UP ON MY TRAIL BEFORE I FIND HIS--

--I'LL BE AS DEAD AS EVERYONE ALREADY *THINKS* I AM!

THANKS AGAIN FOR THE RIDE, MIGUEL.

NADA. I'VE BEEN DOWN ON MY LUCK BEFORE, TOO. I'LL GO PAY FOR THE GAS.

WE'LL REACH THE RENDEZVOUS IN PLENTY OF TIME, MARTHA. MAYBE EVEN BEFORE *CLARK* GETS THERE.

IF HE GETS THERE.

MARTHA, DON'T--!

I CAN'T HELP IT, JONATHAN!

WE'VE LOST SO MUCH! THE FARM, OUR WAY OF LIFE! AND I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE--

--THAT POOR *LOIS* IS DEAD! HOW CAN WE EVEN CLING TO HOPE?

"BECAUSE IT'S WHAT WE'VE *GOT*, MARTHA. AND WE *WILL* HOLD ONTO IT...

Lucy's

"... HOLD IT SO HARD IT SQUEALS! THINGS'LL GET BETTER, BELIEVE ME.

"THEY *HAVE* TO...!"

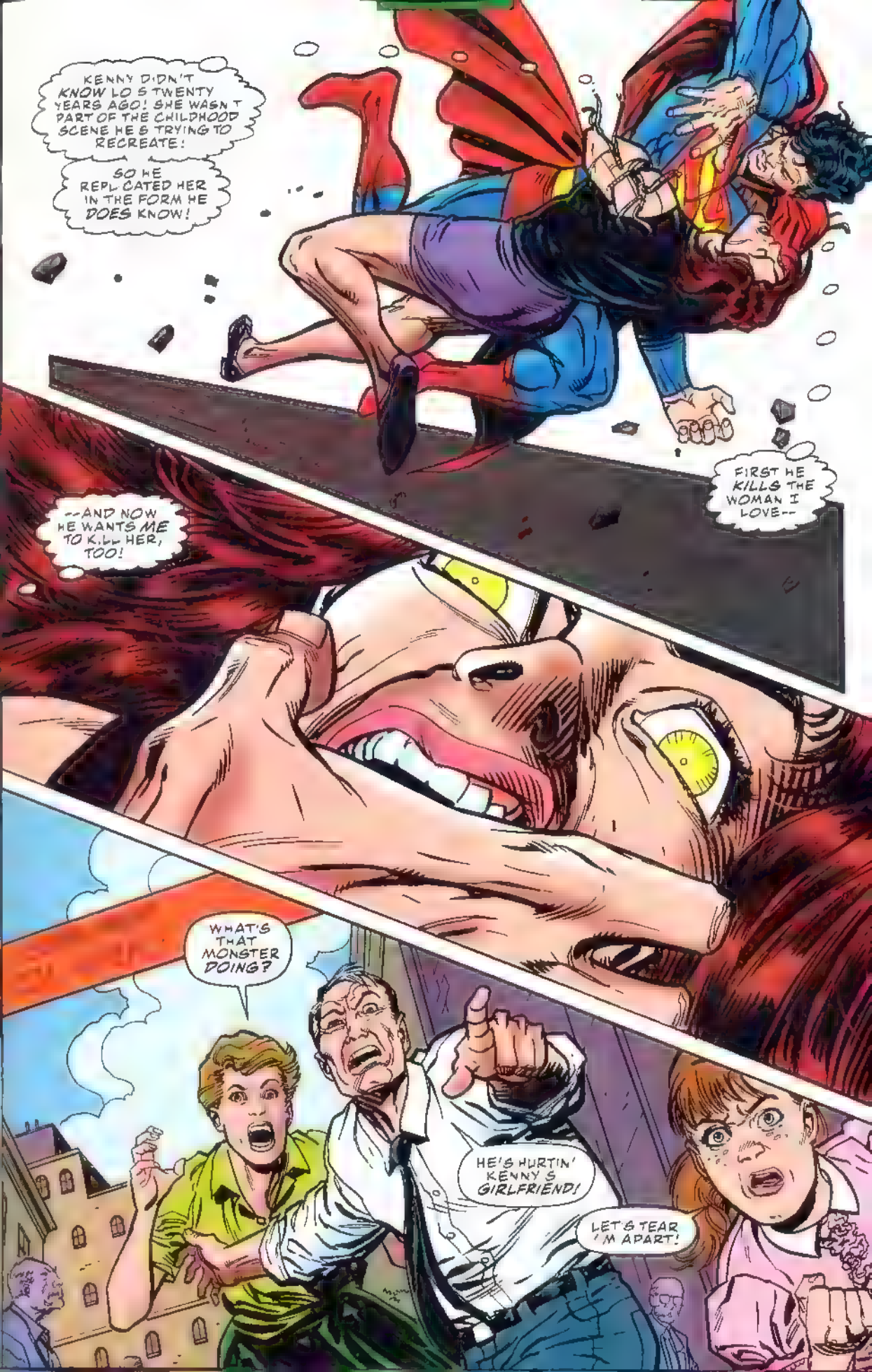
GAS HERE

LOIS? HERE?
BUT YOU'RE NOT 20 YEARS YOUNGER! THAT MUST MEAN YOU'RE REAL! YOU'RE--
--ALIVE?
MALLVILLE GENERAL STORE

SLIP US A KISS, CLARKIE.
WHA--?

LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE AS GOOD AS--

--KENNY!
:8ghk:


KENNY DIDN'T KNOW LOIS TWENTY YEARS AGO! SHE WASN'T PART OF THE CHILDHOOD SCENE HE'S TRYING TO RECREATE!
SO HE REPLICATED HER IN THE FORM HE DOES KNOW!
FIRST HE KILLS THE WOMAN I LOVE--
--AND NOW HE WANTS ME TO KILL HER, TOO!
WHAT'S THAT MONSTER DOING?
HE'S HURTIN' KENNY'S GIRLFRIEND!
LET'S TEAR 'M APART!

GET AWAY! D-DON'T, DON'T MAKE ME--!
KRAK!
:sqwreeeeee:
MURDERER!
ANIMAL!
NO!
NO!
NOOOOOO!

WHERE ARE YOU, YOU SPINELESS MANIAC?!
SHOW YOURSELF!
SHOW ME--
--EH? THE HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS STADIUM!
ALL RIGHT, KENNY, NOW...
"...I KNOW."
I KNOW!

METROPOLIS; THE MUNICIPAL COURT BUILDING

I KNOW I CAN DO THIS!

BUT I STILL FEEL THE BYLINE SHOULD READ "LOIS LANE"...

"... NOT "RON TROUPE!"

--INTEND TO SHOW, YOUR HONOR THAT MR. MURDOCH'S HISTORY OF BLINDINGLY SEVERE MIGRAINES WAS A CONTRIBUTING FACTOR TO THE EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES UNDER WHICH--

THIS SERIAL KILLER ARREST WAS *HER* STORY IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE SHE WON'T BE COVERING IT, OR ANY *OTHER* STORIES...

...EVER!

BUT THIS ONE IS LOIS LEGACY. AND BY HEAVEN, I'LL DO HER PROUD!

NO MATTER HOW MUCH IT--

--HURTS?

AAAGH!

IT'S COM N'! A-ALMOST HERE! THE THING IN MY HEAD--

--T'S COMIN' OUT!

GONNA HELP ME! GOTTA PUN SH THE GREAT DECE VER! TH-THAT'LL STOP THE EVIL, STOP THE--

--PAAAIN!

GRAB 'IM!

CR PES, HE'S STRONG AS A BULL!

GET REINFORCEMENTS NHERE FAST!

INSANITY PLEA?

.N THE BAG!

CARLIN'S COUNSELING
THIS FITS, I SUPPOSE, AFTER ALL--
--A SPORTS ARENA IS A KIND OF BATTLE-FIELD!
AND IT FIGURES THAT KENNY WOULD WANT AN AUDIENCE.
A VERY SPECIAL ONE, AT THAT!
X-RAY VISION CONFIRMS THAT THE SPECTATORS ARE ROBOTS BUT WHAT'S DISTURBING--
BEAT CLARK!
OKAY, KENNY, I'M HERE
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!
-- S THAT THEY'RE ALL BUILT IN THE IMAGE OF KENNY'S FATHER!

HOME TEAM

YES.

IT'S TIME.

MY TIME!

TIME

WHY, KENNY?

WE WERE *FRIENDS*--!

FRIENDS DON'T *HUMILIATE* EACH OTHER! AND I *KNOW* WHAT YOU D D!

USING S.T.A.R. LABS' F LES, PIPELINE'S RESOURCES, AND MY OWN *UNIQUE* KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR PAST--

--I D SCOVERED WHAT NO ONE ELSE EVER COULD:

THAT *CLARK KENT* IS *SUPERMAN!* ALL THROUGH CHILDHOOD I CAME IN SECOND BECAUSE *YOU* HAD A SECRET *EDGE!*

BUT MY POWERS DIDN'T EVEN *DEVELOP* 'TIL MY LATE TEENS! ALL I HAD WERE W LL AND DETERM NATION!

AUTO EPAIR

BIG BEL

RGE

LIAR! YOU TOOK DAD'S LOVE FROM ME! HE WISHED *YOU'D* BEEN HIS SON!

SO I'VE TAKEN YOUR PARENTS, YOUR LOVER, YOUR FRIENDS! AND SOON... I LL TAKE YOUR *LIFE!*

:sigh:
I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO, NOTHING I CAN SAY!
BUT IF THIS HAS TO BE, LET'S AT LEAST MAKE IT HONEST.
NO SUPERMAN
NO CONDUIT
JUST CLARK AND KENNY.
SOUNDS CLEAN. I DON'T USE KRYPTONITE BLASTS, YOU DON'T USE HEAT VISION.
JUST HAND-TO-HAND, MANO-A-MANO..
...YOU AN' ME.
WHAT WE REALLY ARE!

THE BATTLE BEGINS.
THE CROWD ROARS.
"KEN-NY!"
"KEN-NY!"
"KEN-NY!"

MY POWER'S BEEN GROWING, CHANGING MY BODY--
--TURN NG ME INTO A CONDUIT--
--CHANNEL- NG AND FOCUSING ENERGY FOR THIS ONE, SUPREME MOMENT!
CHWOK!
IT'S NOT ENOUGH!
IT S!
IT W LL BE!
IT MUST BE!
THRWAK!

DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU, KENNY!
WHA--? WRESTLING HOLD!
SAME ONE YOU USED TO WIN THE TRI-COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP!
I CAME IN SECOND!
BUT NEVER...
...NEVER AGAIN!
AGK! K-KRYPTONITE RADIATION!
SO MUCH FOR PROMISES...!
TSSSSSS
THIS IS
GO, KENNY
M-MY LEG--!
KENNY, KENNY, HE'S OUR MAN! IF HE CAN'T DO IT, NO ONE CAN!
YOU'RE GONNA BLEED, CLARK!
GONNA THINK DEATH IS A GIFT!
JAVELINS BOUNCING OFF, CAN'T HARM ME!
:skrawkk:
:kweek:
BUT THOSE KRYPTONITE BLASTS CAN! HAVE TO KEEP MY DISTANCE!

TRY TO FIGHT HIM FROM AFAR --eh?
SODERS
;skaaark!
ROBOT AT THE CONCESSION STAND! IT WAS HARDWIRED!
SURE! WHY WOULD THESE ROBOTS NEED TO BE AUTON-OMOUS?
BUT IF THEY'RE POWERED BY AN OUTSIDE SOURCE...!
YES! MASSIVE ELECTRICAL CABLES RUNNING BENEATH THE TURF!
KENNY'S ALMOST ON TOP OF ME! HAVE TO RIP THESE LINES LOOSE AND--
SNAP!
KENNNEEE!
KENNNEEE!
KENNY
KENNNEEE!
KENNNEEE!
KENNNEEE!
AAAAAAAA--
KRRRZZHZZT!

--AH-HA-HAH-HA!

WANNA OVER-LOAD MY SYSTEMS? TOUGH! I DON'T *HAVE* SYSTEMS!

I DIDN'T PUT THESE CABLES ON, I *GREW* 'EM! MY POWER COMES FROM--

--WITHIN? YEAH! I'M MY *OWN* POWER SOURCE! AN' I CAN BE AS STRONG--

--AS I WANNA BE!

RADIATION BUILDING, EXPANDING KENNY'S MASS!

KRYPTONITE FIRE DRIVING ME BACK--

--ENGULFING KENNY, *BURNING* HIM! BUT HE'S *SO OBSESSED*, HE DOESN'T EVEN FEEL IT!

FOR GOD'S SAKE, KENNY-- *STOP!* YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *DOING!*

I'M WINNING! FOR THE FIRST TIME, I'M *BEATING* YOU!

LOOK AND LEARN, CLARK! THIS IS ME! THE *REAL* ME!

THIS IS WHAT *I* CAN DO! THIS--

--TH...TH-THIS...?

KENNY--!

JAXON JUICE

THIS... IS A-ALL... YOUR FAULT...

RADIATION STILL STRONG. BUT I DON'T NEED TO GET CLOSE.

I CAN HEAR.

HIS HEART'S STOPPED.

IT'S OVER.

AND IN A SAD, TWISTED WAY...

...HE *DID* WIN. BECAUSE WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE, KENNY BRAVERMAN SUCCEEDED IN DEFEATING HIS TRUE WORST ENEMY.

"HIMSELF."